Table of Contents

1. Chapter 1
2. Chapter 2
3. Yea this story is discontinued

Chapter 1

[image]

-In Her Head-

I live my life like any other cat, I have a place to live, a place for food, and cats I love! My owners are the the best honestly!

-Leaving her Head-

Today was as usual. I got fed, and was let out of the house. But today... I decided to leave my Twoleg nest to see what's beyond my kitty fence. After a while, I saw the well watered trees. I think there was a bird in the tree.. I'm not sure. I liked back to see a cat Infront of me. I mewed, "Rusty?" The cat looked so much like my brother.. but my eyes must be messing with me.. I mean, I'll soon kit, but I'm not sure it comes with hallucinations.

After confirming this WAS my brother, we caught up! He's in this thing called a "clan" though. I think it might be what my Twoleg's call a "cult". He explained most of it, it sounds fun. But I'm convinced that it isn't nowhere close near being as nice as my life. I would choose my Twoleg nest over the clan any day. As he started to leave I wondered if he was safe out there.

~A few days later since I'm lazy~

I kitted today!! I had 4 kits and I named all of them except one. My oldest kit, a kit as white as snow, was going to my brother's clan. My kit's names are Brooke, a brown and white kit, Brownie, a kit that is a very dark brown, Moon, a silver looking kit, and my youngest who is named Fire after my brother. Even though Fire is a blank, white, and ginger color, she will be respected here. As I picked up my oldest from the fur on his neck, I stood outside and waited for FireHeart to come see me. When he arrived we discussed my oldest's place in the clan. He accepted him and I hope he'll prove useful.

A/N's note : I hope you like this, and I'll try to update it every week! The current word count is : 356 words.

Chapter 2

[image]

It has been a few sunsets before Fireheart last visited me.. I hope he's alright. I also wish that my kit is a use to them! I glance over at my kit, Brownie, who is playing with Fire. Maybe I should check on them, but it's my time to be let out. As I walk calmly out the door I see a figure walking over. It looks like my oldest kit but older.. I ran over to see him, and we ended up chatting. As I wished him farewell, he left. It's nice to see my kit, Cloudpaw, was doing good! I walk back inside and lay down beside my mate, Sprinkle. One by one they come cuddle close to me and Sprinkle. I spot that Moon hasn't done anything but look out the window, which isn't usual. "Moon! What are you doing?," I yelled as I jumped on the table. "Mom, what's out there? It looks so peaceful.." Moon mews as if she was longing to be out there. "Moon we can't go out there until we are 3 moons old!" Fire exclaimed, "Plus, if you go out there you might get lost! Honestly, I'd rather stay inside in the heat! It could get so cold out there." I flicked my tail as a signal for Fire to stop mewing and let me handle this. Sprinkle joins in and says, "Well, I once was a loner out there. " Moon and the rest of the kits gather around him fascinated by his words. Well, all except Fire. She looked as if the rest of them were insane kits. "Fire don't you want to listen to your Father's tales?" I asked wishing she would go listen so I could rest in peace. "No! Brownie and Brooke would say I have separated interests again." Fire almost yelled. I realized it would do know good to argue with her so I left her be

Yea this story is discontinued

A/N : I'm sorry but I have lost all interest in continuing this book